## HOME AND SOCIETY.

CHAT OF THE SEASON.

A DEBUTANTE'S BALL GOWN-ECONOMIES OF THE RICH-AN EXPERIENCE AT WINDSOR.

"Fancy a debutante's first ball gown costing thirty guineas! Really, what the young women in the States spend on their evening dresses is astonishexclaimed a British matron, who had a co pretty daughter much admired in the Prince of daughter was about to make her debut in society. "Now, my daughter," continued the English dame, above whose florid countenance towered a marson, and that hardly costs more than half thirty son, and guineas. After she has worn it a number of times her maid freshens it up a bit with new tulle.

Yes, my girls do spend a good deal of money on their clothes," sighed the little mother from over the seas, "but they must dress as well as their friends do. If we lived in England it would be ifferent. It is so economical to be a Duchess here I met the Duchess of X. the other day wearing a ess whose style was certainly ten years and every one smiled and bowed to her as if she were in the height of fashion, saying 'How charmingly the Duchess looks!" If a humble individual like myself had dared to appear in such a costume the same people would have probably called me

"It is true Fashion and the Duchess of X, never shook hands," replied the British matron, "but let me assure you she has jewels of great beauty and while the Duke possesses several of the finest places in England. You American womer generally wear such fine gowns, but have so few handsome jewels. Now, I should advise your daugh ters to save from ten to fifteen guineas on each of their dresses, and in a short time they would be able to buy a pretty string of pearls, or a brooch, which would be of value and give them pleasure long after the tulle, satin and flowers of their old ball gowns have gone to fill the ragbag."

Rich people are nothing if they are not practical nowadays, and they take an honest pride in their small economies and commercial enterprises If Mrs. Midas sells the eggs and early brollers from her hennery she is as much delighted as any would be whose barnyard fowls bring a small sum monthly. The amateur farme himself upon his ability to make both ends with acres under glass sends his flowers to market with as much regularity as any professional florist. This is all very well in its way, and thrift is cer-tainly to be commended, although it may seem hard sometimes to the poor widow that milady's than her own products. On the other hand, It must be acknowledged that Mrs. Midas's amuse ats give employment to many, and are, on the whole, beneficial in raising the general standard. But it would seem that this spirit of the age is carried too far when very rich people to whom money is no object begin to sell their clothes; and this seems to be the latest development of the commercial instinct in society. Many society women sell the half-worn garments of a past season regu larly to "Madame," who gives fairly good prices for the creations of Worth, Doucet and other French artists, and is willing, besides, to take anything and everything at her own valuation. Of late it has become the accepted fashion for even the richest women to sell their winter's outfit if they go into mourning, or if through other causes they see no probability of their being able to wear the pretty confections that they have received from other side." It is more gracious and womanly for those who can afford it to give than to sell,

would think. said a kind-hearted belle, "than in a Worth dress that I enjoyed vicariously one winter. I gave it to debutante, whose face was literally her fortune and whose scanty wardrobe was the source of much anxiety to her mother and herself. I was bliged to give up going into society myself on acbest new Worth gown with a Virot hat to my best new worth gown with the pleasure of match, begging her to let me have the pleasure of seeing her wear it, since I could not use it myself. Well, as I say, the delight and innocent pride of that girl in owning for the first time in her life 'a really swell gown' afforded me more enjoyment than anything in the way of clothes has given me before or since; and I often wonder why very rich people do not oftener enjoy the luxury of giving to their own class."

"Once, and once only in my life," said a wellknown diplomat who now represents England as Ambassador to one of the first-class missions, "I was a rampant, red-hot Republican, twenty-four hours would have gladly seen our onarchical institutions destroyed forever. I was attaché at the time at one of the small South American places and had been sent home on a American places and had special mission with dispatches to present to the Queen and Foreign Minister. I was only a youngster, it being my first year of service, and no words can express my sense of my own importance, as well as the importance of the affair with which I was intrusted. So I was quite prepared, on my ar rival in London, to receive a personal communica-tion from the Queen's private secretary command-

it was the Royal pleasure that I should dine and sleep at the palace. Nevertheless the actual reception of the mission with its large envelope and of special favor and immediate preferment, as well as of the brilliant society in which I was to be thrown, glimmered through my brain, and wiring Sir — — that I would walt upon Her Majesty immediately, and having been cautioned by my chief against any delay. I took the first practicable train to Windsor. It rather hurt my dignity on my arrival at the station to be obliged to take a rickety-looking fly, for I verily believe if I had found a chariot with outriders I should not have been astonished, or deemed it inconsistent with the dignity of the occasion. On my arrival at the castle, however, my pride received another shock castle, however, my pride received another snock by my being sent by supercilious lackeys to several doors before I effected an entrance. Finally some head steward or butler looked at a list, and then at my card, nodded, and consigned me to an automaton in livery, who led me through circuitous passages, up several pairs of narrow stairs, showed me into a bare little bedroom, put down my traps, which he actually had had the kindness to carry for me, and with the words, 'Dinner at 8 with the Queen,' left me to my own devices. It was then only 3 o'clock, and I had had no luncheon. I sat down on the edge of my bed, the most disfilusionne person in Great Britain. All through that weary afternoon I waited in vain for a summons, not daring to absent myself for fear of committing some solecism in official etiquette. Toward evening, however, my spirits revived. 'I shall see the Queen now at all events,' I thought to myself; and making a careful toilet I left my room (where, by the way, not the slightest attention had been shown to me, not even a jug of hot water having been brought to my door) at a little before so clock. Having finally found an attendant who eemed to know where to take me, I was conducted to a large drawing-room, where there were several groups of well-dressed men and women, all talking together and taking not the slightest notice of me After a few minutes a sort of flutter of expectation made itself observable. Those who were sitting rose; a couple of footmen opened a door, station-ing themselves on either side, and a quiet, rather

followed by haff a dozen ladies and gentlemen.

"How the rest happened I do not remember; there seemed to be a general movement, and I found myself in the next room seated at a table between two men who were perfect strangers to me and talked across to each other, barely recognizing my existence. Fortunately for my patience the dinner was not long. The Queen gave the signal, every one rose, and with a slight bow on her part and deep obeisance and curtesies on the part of those present she left the room for her private apartments. And this was my dinner with the Queen! Afterward followed one of the most miserable hours I have ever spent. Utterly neglected, and too shy to assert myself, I stood it as long as and too shy to assert myself, I stood it as long as I could, and finally betook myself to my room, feeling the most intense hatred for both royalty and the aristocracy in general. At 8 o'clock the next morning my breakfast was brought to me on a tray, and with it a card from the master of ceremonies stating that I was to have an audi-ence at 10 o'clock. At the hour named I was ushered into the presence—not of the Queen, but of her private secretary, Sir — , who received me politaly, filed my dispatches, and—dismissed me, leaving me to find my way to the station as best I could. They say that those things

pretty daughter much admired in the Prince of over Europe the hall was the one chamber in Wales's set, to an American friend, whose second which most of the domestic life of the time was with many rings, "has one smart ball gown a sea- hall"? In modern times things were exactly reversed, and the hall was reduced to comparative insignificance, as something hardly better than a passageway to the dining-r changes the flounces, and thus it does duty for the other familiar chambers. This cycle began to show



signs of ending not many years back, and the hall once more plays a leading part in social life. Its return to its original purpose of a sitting-room has architecture. The great fireplace, with andirons and sort needs plenty of unencumbered space about it, so that the members of the home circle can move their chairs near to the flames or away from them as the heat rises and falls onder the fluctuations of the winter wind. In a country house of ordinary dimensions no other chamber can give quite so space to the chairs as the hall can. Then there is the window-seat, which, with pretty cush ions and a leaded glass window just above the level of one's shoulders, is in summer or winter as comfortable a lounging place as it is artistic.

oration of the hall. The newel post has gone through all sorts of transformations. In one house it remains the strictly independent member which our colonial grandfathers made it, and is attractive simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the simply as a marvel of scroll work, and of the shiply most often struggled with by the ambitious decorator, who has given it all manner of shapes. In the sketch which accompanies this, a pleture of an English interior, there is seen the natural outcome of the evolutionary process through which the hall newel post has passed. It has been developed—out of existence. In its place, on the wide platform provided by the first or second step, there stands a porcelain flower vase. It will not be long before other objects are substituted for this, and statues are put in position at the beginning of the stairs. This may look like a return to the permanent newel post, but it will really have the advantage of leaving the staircase clear at this point if for any special occasion the hostess wishes to remove her work of art. clear at this point if for any special occasion the hostess wishes to remove her work of art. The flower juris perhaps best adapted to the corner. It gives just the required emphasis, and it is free from the aggressiveness and occasional inconvenience which belong to the newel post that is immovable.

THE CHRISTMAS PUDDING.

HOW TO MAKE IT AND WHAT TO DO WITH THE REMNANTS.

In spite of all advice to the contrary, most people begin to prepare for Christmas at the eleventh hour. This is shown by the crowds in all shopping resorts and all markets until late Christmas Eve. The shopping for Christmas Day can easily be done weeks before, when there is an abundant stock in the shops to choose from, and thus can be avoided the crowd of belated shoppers, which will always exist as long as there are people who will put off till to-morrow what ought to be done to-day.

Christmas marketing ought to be done two or three days in advance, in order to obtain the choice of the stails. Where there is no way of storing of the stails. Where there is no way of storing such perishable articles as vegetables and fruits they can be ordered in advance to be delivered Christmas morning. A great deal of the Christmas cooking can be done the day before. The turkey can be made ready, stuffed and trussed and rubbed with butter. Croquettes and similar dishes may be moulded and made ready to fry. The consommé abould be ready to be cooked with the consommé should be ready to be cooked with its garnishes, so that it needs but twenty minutes' cool ing; and much other work can be done to simplify the work of the Christmas dinner. The pudding should be made several days or even a week ahead

and hung in a cold place till Christmas morning, when it needs to be boiled over—an hour longer. There is a decided tendency among our best cooks There is a decided tendency among our best cooks to-day to substitute bee's marrow for suct in pium pudding. The beef marrow makes a rather more delicate and fine avored pudding, which loses nothing of its richness. The best marrow-bone is that obtained from the hindleg or shank of beef, the meat of which makes an excellent consommé. Let the butcher split the bone for you, so that the marrow can be taken out entire. Scrape off bloody streaks. Weigh out six ounces. Chop it fine and set it aside in a kneading-bowl. Add half a pound of dried currants, well washed and picked pound of dried currants, well washed and picked over; haif a pound of Sultana raisins, half a pound of the best Malaga raisins and haif a pound of candied orange, lemon and citron peel in equal parts. Mix thoroughly and add three-quarters of a pound of bread crumbs which have been dried, sifted and moistened with haif a cup of cold milk. To this also add a quarter of a pound of sugar, an even teaspoonful of salt, six eggs, and finally half a gill each of Madelra, brandy and Santa Cruz rum, You may substitute sherry for Madeira if you wish. Mix all these ingredients thoroughly, using the hands to knead them together. If the pudding is boiled in a tight tin mould, leave about half an in space for it to swell; but if it is bolled in the orthodox way, which is by far the best way-in a bowl with a cloth tied over it-pack it in as tightly as you can. The cloth will give sufficiently for its swelling. In either case the mould or bowl should be thickly buttered and slightly dredged with flour to make a smooth, shining surface in which to stick the proverbial sprig of holly. The mixture for

stick the proverbial sprig of holly. The mixture for the Christmas pudding should be as stiff as it can be stirred. As there is some difference in the size of eggs, it is best to mix the dry ingredients first, then the moistened bread crumbs, then the liqueura and last of all the eggs. For the spices add a small half nutmeg, a scant half-steaspoonful of powdered cinnamon and the same quantity each of powdered cloves and allspice. These should be put in just before you knead up the pudding.

The very simplest sauce for a Christmas pudding is made as follows: Put four yolks of eggs in a saucepan. Add the grated peel of a quarter of a saucepan. Add the grated peel of a quarter of a saucepan. How ounces or two heaping tablespoonfuls of gramulated sugar and a gill and a half of Madeirs. Fut the bowl containing the sauce in a pan of boiling water and stir it for a few minutes until it thickens sufficiently to coat the spoon. Or, if you wish, you may serve it with a rum sauce, made by burning a tablespoonful of granulated sugar to a caramel, adding, as soon as it is brown, a cup of boiling water. When the whole has melted to-boiling water. When the whole has melted together and is a clear golden syrup, thicken it with a teaspoonful of cornstarch, mixed to a thin paste, with two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Let the mixt-

are managed better now for the subalterns, but if there was ever a red-hot Socialist I was that man on my way back to London!"

THE MODERN HALL.

A CLEVER IDEA FOR A STAIRWAY.
House planning, like everything else on this globe of earth, develops in cycles. Fashions come and go. What was in vogue in one century goes out in the next, and a hundred years or so later it comes back again. Centuries ago in castles all over Europe the hall was the one chamber in which most of the domestic life of the time was lived. The hearthstone of hospitality was found there. Does not the reader of "Le Morte D'Arthur", remember how "Dame Liones counselled Sir Gareth to sleep in none other place but in the hall"? In modern times things were exactly re-

"Plum broth was popish, and mince pie!
O, that was flat idolatry,"

THE CHRISTMAS TURKEY.

AND THE PASCINATING TIMBALE TO GO WITH IT. It is a fancy at present to serve the roast turkey with various garnishes, like savory timbales of made of macaroni. Either the small spaghetto or the smallest size of the hollow macaroni may be used. If spaghetti is used, lay it in a large pan-cover it with a quart of water and a teaspoonful of salt and let it boil for ten minutes. Then remove it very carefully on a cloth to drain. Butter small timbale moulds thickly, and, beginning at the centre of the bottom, line the mould with the spaghetti. curling it in spirally. It is a little difficult to start at the bottom, but when once started the work is easily done. For the centre of these timbales mix four eggs and the yolks of two, with one and a half gills of tomato pulp, such as may be obtained a Italian grocery stores, and add to it one ounce of grated Parmesan cheese, an ounce of lean bolled ham, minced fine, and a mere pinch of nutmeg. Fit the lined timbale mould with this preparation, adding a teaspoonful of butter and a little sait and pepper. Put the timbale moulds in a can of bol. ng water, reaching up to three-quarters of their they are perfectly firm in the centre. sauce poured over them.

the turkey, chicken timbales or timbales of gam breasts, mince them fine, pound the meat to a as comfortable a lounging pace as it is artistic. Nor should the bookcases be forgotten—invaluable additions to the "liviableness" of the hall—any more than the wide doors into the other living more than the wide doors into the other living rooms. When halls were halls and nothing more, these doors were always closed. Now we revert to the custom of our ancestors, and we step from our halls, through curtained arches, into the dining-room or the library. Besides the convenience of this, the vistas that are obtained in this way are among the most precious characteristics of a home.

But there is no feature of the most modern country hall which is more interesting than the staircase. The special treatment of this detail in small houses is in fact peculiar to recent architecture. Until a very late day architects rarely took as much pains as they do now to start their stairway with some touch of decorative originality that would introduce an artistic and useful factor into their scheme for the hall. A broad platform raised one or two steps above the floor, and with a window-seat, lends a charming picturesqueness to the effect of an evening gathering when a group of young people is formed about it. At other times it is the best of all places for a stately rubber plant or a vase of hydrangeas. In some houses the designers have spent themselves in building a screen, of course, has counted in the decoration of the hall. The newel post has gone through all sorts of transformations. In one house it remains the strictly independent member which our colonial grandfathers made it, and is attraction or colonial grandfathers made it, and is attraction of single paper, but them in a slow oven.

teen years old, and is the eldest son of the Crown Princess of Brazil and of her husband, the Comte d'Eu, the latter a son of the Orleans Duke of



low, with golden hair, china-blue eyes, dimpled cheeks and the face of a girl of twelve. Until quite recently he attended school at Paris at the

College Stanislas, where he was known by the sobriquet of "Mile, Fin," just as his grandfather, the Duc de Nemours, when he attended the same school nearly seventy years previously, used to be known by the name of "Fan."

Like the present Emperor of Germany, Dom Pedro has a withered left arm, due to an accident at his birth. Notwithstanding this, he has become quite a practised horseman and cyclist. Hitherto he has been brought up with great strictness, and he is far behind even French and German boys of his own age. Under the circumstances it would be preposterous to send out so callow and delicate a youth to take part in any coup d'eat at Rio, unless he could storm the National capital with chocolate creams and blockade Bahla with iced Nesselrod-pudding, those being the two delicactes which have hitherto possessed a far greater interest for him than any dynastic or political mevement.

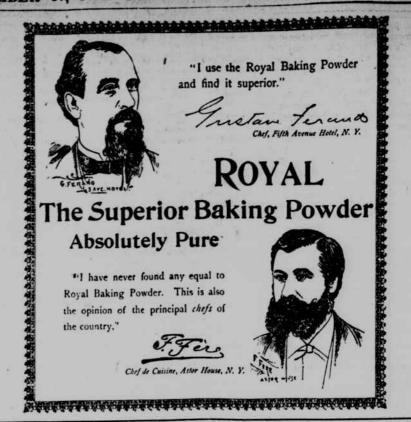
# A DRAWING ROOM SCREEN

A lovely screen may be made for the drawing-A lovely screen may be made for the drawing-room by covering three panels with pale green or pale pink plush, and appliqueing large artificial blush roses in the following manner: Buy as pretty roses as you can get and of any color that goes well with the plush. Press them in a heavy book just as you would press a natural flower. When

just as you would press a natural flower. When considerably flattened arrange them with their buds and leaves in the panels and with heavy floss silk to match, cover the edges of the leaves that lie flat on the material, fastening the rest down in their place with a few stitches.

The leaves may be covered in the same way, and the stems as well, so that when finished the effect is of an embrousered bass-relief and is exceedingly effective. Any other artificial flowers that will lend themselves to this method of treatment may be used in lieu of roses and will look equally well. These floral screens make a particularly pretty background if a low chair is placed in front of one

People often do not know how to treat their chil-People often do not know how to treat their chil-dren's governesses, whose presence in the house is, by reason of their employers' ignorance and lack of tact, a frequent source of embarrassment. Forgetful of the fact that they have been chosen lack of the fact that they have been chosen to act as the instructresses, the mentors and the constant companions of the children, and that the requirements of such a responsible position as this demand refinement, breeding and sensitiveness on the part of its occupant, the parents are too often apt to behave toward the governess as if she were but one degree better than the servants, and unworthy of the courtesy and consideration accorded to any one with the pretension of being a lady. The position of a Soverness is one per se of great difficulty, and the employers should do everything that culty, and their power to strengthen her prestige both in the eyes of her pupils and of the servants. The in the eyes of the suffers more from the inattention governess often suffers more from the inattention and the rudeness of the servants than her employant have any idea of; and everything, therefore, should be done to avoid what might tend to humiliate or to hurt her.



### SAYINGS OF TALESMEN.

THINGS SOME OF THEM DON'T KNOW.

PREMIUM ON STUPIDITY-REASONABLE POURT DEFINED THE METAPHY-

In the New-York courts ignorance and stupidity casionally appear to be the characteristics chiefly ught after among jurors. The examination of instances of brilliant duiness illumine the proceedswers were afterward read to them by the stenog-

THEY WANT TO BE JUROUS AND JUDGES. Certain stupid answers are given again and sel. Here is a variation of that form of genial mis-

information:
"How would you determine the case if selected?

"I would take the law from the evidence, and if there was any reasonable doubt I would render a verdict." This seemed clear and straightforward enough, but the man was excured.

Would you take the law from the Court or would

then would make up my mind," came the answer coolly and almost patronizingly. The spectators thought that the rash man would

be committed to the Tombs for contempt of court, but the Recorder, the lines in his face growing tense, calmly asked, after a pause; "What did you say your business was?"

"Well, you would better go and attend to it for

In every capital case reasonable doubt is men-

nent, and the jury do not believe it, then there is a rueful look, said that he couldn't have such a man

in the trustworthiness of newspaper reports. In a murder trial every man examined is asked if he has read about the case. Sometimes he answers in this strain: "Yes, but I never believe anything I read in the newspapers. I place no credence in wspaper reports." but the reply is not regarded by the Court as a one, "What I read makes no impression on me.

There is a mistaken idea that a man who has jury which tries the accused man. The law dis-tinctly says that even if he has made up his mind on the question of guilt, he may still make a satiswords of the statute are:
"But the previous expression or formation of an

offinion or impression in reference to the guilt or innocence of the defendant, or a present opinion or impression thereto, is not a sufficient ground of challenge . . . . if he declare on oath that he believes that such opinion or impression will not influence his veriliet, and the court is satisfied of this."

The man need not even say he knows that he would not be influenced by the opinion, but merely that he believes he would not be. There are dozens of competent even if he had read about the crime and had formed an opinion which it would take evidence to remove, provided that he agreed to decide only on the evidence and regardless of that former

large extent nullified because counsel generally peremptorily challenges such a man. The judge, however, recognizes that the best juror of all is often the man who frankly acknowledges that he has read all about the case and has formed an opinion, but nevertheless can give an impartial verdict on the evicence.

A NOTABLE BARBER, THIS.

In a trial in General Sessions which attracted much attention the name of a barber was drawn from the wheel of fortune by the clerk. One of the questions asked him was whether he had formed to his customers.
"I had an opinion," was the answer, "but I did

it to his customers.

"I had an opinion," was the answer, "but I did not express it in my shop. I never express opinions in my shop. The latter part of the answer was given with emphasis.

"Your Honor, this is the barber for whom we have all been looking," said the lawyer for the defence, but the Assistant District-Attorney did not want such a man on the jury.

In the same trial one or two other talesmen showed a lack of backbone that deprived them of seats in the jury-box. One man vaciliated in his views like a weather-vane. First he said he would take the evidence from the Court; then he said he would take it under the dourd's ruling. He began by saying that he had a prejudice, a very strong prejudice against a man charged with killing a woman—a prejudice that could be removed only by evidence that was overwhelmingly convincing. A minute later he calmly said to the judge.

"I have no prejudice in this case, I know that a man charged with crime is considered innocent until proved guilty." In despair the judge told him to get down from the witness chair.

One talesman in the Sharp "boodle" trial said he had never heard of Jacob Sharp. There was also one, at another time, who didn't know who Chaunce, M. Depew was. In the trial of Carlyle W. Harris, W. Travers Jerome put this question:

"Are you acquainted with Ocean Grove or Asbury Park"

"No, sir; I never met either," was the grave reply.

Another talesman in the same case was asked

"No, sir; I never met either," was the grave reply.

Another talesman in the same case was asked the asual question: "Do you object to capital punishment?"

"No, sir; not at all." The tones were so cheerful and the man's air so complacent that Mr. Jerome quickly asked: "What did you say your business was?"

"I'm in the slaughtering business," and the man smiled at the grim joke. Mr. Jerome could not object to him too quickly.

PUNNING EXTRAORDINARY.

"I'ndertaker."

A similar grewsome pleasantry was indulged in trial. Here were some of the questions: "What is your business?"

"Ah! And if you made up your mind you would

"Ah! And if you made up your mind you would have a stiff opinion?"

"Yes, sir."

"You would undertake the case with a sense of the grave responsibility?"

"I would." There were broad smiles on the faces of the audierce.

"Would you lay out your opinion in the jury-room to your fellow-jurors? Would you rehearse the facets?"

By this time the court room was in a roar, and the lawyer had to desist.

In the jury-room many men undoubfedly yield their own opinions if the majority against them is large. Still there was surprise when a talesman admitted that if he believed the defendant guilt, and ten or eleven of the juryors idd not, he would the lawyer had to desist.

In the jury-room many men undoubtedly yield their own opinions if the majority against them is large. Still there was surprise when a talesman admitted that if he believed the defendant guilt, and ten or eleven of the jurors did not, he would vote with 'hem.

In a case before Judge Cowing, a juror who was

about to take the oath said to the Judge: "Your Honor, I am afraid I cannot sit in this case. My Bible teaches me to resist not evil, but to overcome evil with good."
"I shall have to dismiss you for the term," said the Judge. "If all men were of your mind, there would be a state of anarchy in the community, and every man who committed a crime would receive a gold medal."

THE FINAL ARBITER, SPEAKING EX-CATHEDRA." McLoughlin, stenographer in Part III of General Sessions, says that the most remarkable examination of a talesman he ever took down was that of one of the panel in the trial of J. M. D Fanshawe for arson. The juror was an emplo Fiffany's, Ex-State Senator Ecclesine asked him the following questions:

Q.—Do you understand that His Honor is the supreme judge of the law?

A.—He is the final arbiter, speaking ex-cathedra, Q.—Do you make any distinction in your mind between circumstantial and direct proof?

A.—The categories are very well segregated in my conscious.

my conscience.

Q.—Do you regard one class of proof as more satisfactory than another?

A.—That would depend. There may be direct evidence which I would not regard at all satisfactory, and there may be undirect which I would regard more. As a generalization, direct evidence is more

more. As a generalization, direct exists conclusive.

Q.—Did the fact that you heard the case talked of the last time it was tried create any impression as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant?

A.—No, sir. But it created this impression on my mind—that I might not be a fair and impartial juror, because if the decision in this case on my mind should be just on the equipoise, and either attorney should, by wasting time, anger me, then my feeling of anger might overcome my intellect just sufficiently to turn the balance a little bit conclusive the case.

cused man if his attorney delayed the case the necessarily?

A-Not consciously or intentionally, but there are numerous actions of the human mind over which the individual has no control, just as there are unconscious actions of the muscles; and in case my mind should be absolutely in a position of equipolse, that might unconsciously, without my knowledge, tilt my mind slightly in that direction.

Q-There is no metaphysical department attached to Tiffany's, is there?

A-No, sir.

Mr. Ecclesine-I think we won't subject your peculiar mind to the danger of that tilt. I challenge the juror peremptority.

THE REPORT ON LINCOLN'S AUTOPSY.

medical men, made an autopsy in the presence of President Johnson. General Augur and General Rucker. The external appearance of the face of the President presented a deep black stain around both eyes. The fatal wound was on the left side of the head, behind and in a line with and three inches from the left ear. The course of the ball was obliquely forward toward the right eye, crossing the brain in an oblique manner and lodging a few inches behind that eye. In the track of the wound were found fragments of bone, which had been driven forward by the ball, which was embedded in the anterior lobe of the left hemisphere of the brain. The orbit plates of both eyes were the seat of communicated fracture, and the eyes were filled with extravasated blood. The serious injury of the orbit plates was due to the centre-coup, the result of the intense shock of so large a projectile fired so closely to the head. The ball was evidently a Derringer, hand-cast, and from which the neck had been clipped. A shaving of lead had been removed from the ball in its passage through the bones of the skull and was found in the orffice of the wound. The ball in the passage through the bones of the skull and was found two and one-half inches within the brain; the second and larger fragment about four inches from the orline of the wound. The ball iay still further in advance. The wound was about one-half inch in diameter. The autopsy fully confirmed the opinion of the surgeons on the night of the assassination that the wound was mortal.

"Yesterday morning Drs. Brown and Alexander were sent for to embaim the bedy of President Lincoln, on of the President, in Pebruary, 1862. The body was embalmed in the late President's own bedroom in the west wing of the Executive Mansion, fronting on Pennsylvania-ave. Among those in attending physicians of the lanceted deceased."

### THE CZAR AT FREDENSBORG From The London Daily News,

From The London Daily News.

M. Gustave Larroumet, who has Just returned from Fredensborg, where he had an interview with the Czar, has written an account of the doings of the assembled Royalites during his stay there. It is in the "Vie Contemporaine" that he publishes his impressions. King Christian's Castle of Fredensborg, situated in the midst of a forest of beeches, near the beautiful Lake Esrom, is a very modest dwelling, far less sumptuous than that which a banker of London, Parls or Vienna would select for his country house. The Czar, clad in a cotton suit or a hunting costume, would walk about the peace with the air of a man thoroughly delighted with the country. One of his favorite pastimes was to stand up and let the Royal children see if they could knock him over. As he is a perfect glant, he always proved the victor. When the time came for the visitors to leave, much grief was felf. Queen Louise wept, and if King Christian bore up, he was very sad at heart. Both accompanied their children, the Czarina and the Princest of Wales, to Copenhagen, whence the vessels were to start, and the mother in saying goodby kissed her daughters fondly on the lips amid a crowd of diplomate, who stood motionless in their resplendent uniforms. There was a great crowd of people, who cheered lustily.

SENATE EXCLUSIVENESS IN ELEVATORS. From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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Washington, D. C., Dec. 8.—"Good God! has it come to this?" ejaculated Colonel David T. Littler, of Illinois, as he sustained a severe shock to-day. Colonel Littler was a familiar figure about the Capitol two or three winters ago. He frequented the Senate wing and wore out two or three chair bottoms in Senator Cullom's committee-room, on the gallery floor.

To-day Colonel Littler, with ex-Congressman Abner Taylor, of Chicago, the builder of the Texas State Capitol, entered the Capitol, and walked along the corridor to the usual place of taking an elevator to the gallery, as he had done hundreds of times before. As they were about to enter a guard stepped in front and said:

"You can't go up in the elevator. The Senators don't want anybody to ride with them."

And then Colonel Littler delivered the invocation quoted above. Upon further inquiry he was informed that one of the new rules which have gone into force since the Democrats came into control of the Senate is one that only Senators, members of Senators' families and newspaper correspondents shall use the elevator. Having added so much to their stock of knowledge, Colonel Littler and Colonel Abner Taylor climbed the long marble stalrway.

THE STORY OF A CREST.

From The London Daily News.

The late Duke of Leinster will be succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, the Marquis of Kildare. There is a curious tradition concerning the almost miraculous preservation of the life of the first Earl of Kildare, which explains the origin of the crest now used by the Offaly Geraldines. While an infant, so the record runs, he was in the Castle of Woodstock, when an alarm of fire was raised.

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roon and brown, MEN'S QUILTED

Dressing Gowns, Sizes 36 to 50, in brown, navy, maroon, changeable blue, red and wine,

12,50

In the confusion that ensued, the child was for gotten, and on the servants returning to search for him the room in which he lay was found it ruins. Soon after, a strange voice was heard it one of the towers, and on looking up they saw as ape, which was usually kept chained, carefully holding the child in his arms. The Earl afterward, in gratitude for his preservation, adopted a monkey for his crest. The late Duke was the twenty-inith Lord Offally by tenure, the twenty-fourth Earl of Kildare, and the fifth Viscount Leinster of Tap&w.

EMPEROR AND MORALIST.

WHY WILLIAM II IS OPPOSED TO GAMBLING IN

From The Washinton Post.

One of the assistants to Chief Clerk Sylvester, of the Metropolitan Police Department, is Mr. Harry P. Cattell, who has charge of the property room. In his younger days Mr. Cattell was an embalmer, and at the time of President Lincoln's assassination he was in the employ of Brown & Alexander, embalmers, who had their establishment on Pennsylvania-ave, near Eleventh-st. Northwest. On Saturday morning, April 15, a few hours after the death of the President, Mr. Cattell was directed by his employers to go to the Executive Mansion and embalming fluid and proceeded to work.

It is nearly thirty years ago since the assassination, which excited prefound horror in all civilized portions of the globe, and while every reader knows how the beloved Chief Executive met his death, comparatively few people of this generation know just where the fatal builet entered his body or what course it took. Mr. Cattell showed a "Post" reporter a verbaim copy of the original autopsy report, written by an assistant to Surgeon-General Earnes, who made the autopsy. The following is an exact copy of it:

"Yesterday Surgeon-General Earnes, assisted by Drs. Stone, the late President's family physician; Curtis, Woodwari, Crane, Tafft, and other eminent medical men, made an autopsy in the presence of President Johnson, General Augur and General Rucker. The external appearance of the face of the President presented a deep black stain around both ever. The fatal wound was on the left side. tal, was found on the following morning by

men on their way to their duties. His Royal Highness was much affected by the news, and the throne, he would preclude such tragedles if possible. He adopted the policy long before the

unhappy death of his father, however.

A short time after the suicide of his friend, he became commander of the Hussar Regiment of the Garde-du-Corps, as heir to the Hohenzolleres. Among the orders with which he surprised his subalterns one morning was that directing them to give up gambling in the Union Club or resign from its membership lists.

The officials of the club felt the effects of the effects o

order immediately. The officers of the Guard in German regiments are necessarily wealthy men, and when they ceased to play for high stakes life at the club became comparatively monotonous. A meeting of the members was held, and a committee was appointed to call upon old Emperor William to endeavor to induce him to persuade his grandson to withdraw the obnexious order. His Majesty promised to do so, sent for Prince William and out the Prince, "If I am still colonel of this

regiment?" "As a matter of course," came the answer. "Then I ask Your Majesty to allow me to uphold my order," he replied, "or otherwise I hand back the command into your hands at once."

The old hero, pleased with the spirit of the young soldier, patted him on the shoulder, and continued: "That is impossible. I could not get so good a colonel again. The order shall remain."

Emperor William sent for the committee an hour later, and said: "Gentlemen, I am sorry. I have tried, but the colonel will not withdraw the order." That closed the incident, and the Union Club ceased to number the Guard officers of the Prince's

regiment among its members.

The determination showed at that time—he was The determination showed at that time—he was then only about twenty-six years old—he continues to show, and never misses an opportunity to kive expression to his abhorrence of gambling. If possible, he will stop it in the Army. He sets a good lexample in never playing for high stakes. While on a hunting expedition a few weeks ago, he sat at the table an entire evening, and found at the end of the game that he had won six pfenning or a little more than a cent. German fathers and mothers give the Emperor unstituted praise for his policy, and pray that he may be successful in its execution. It is a policy which meets the approval even of the Socialists. Nothing that he has undertaken, in fact, has gained for him more genuine friends and admirers.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SLEEP.

From The Westminster Gazette. Mr. Gladstone, who has been suffering from sleeplessness, is again at Brighton. Sleeplessness seems to be Mr. Gladstone's chief trouble, and it is only of late years that it has bothered him. It used to be said that he could go home at any hour, its down on the sofa, tell Mrs. Gladstone when he wanted to be up, and be asleep in a very terminutes. Indeed, to this happy faculty was ascribed much of the vigorous health which he enjoyed.

From The Westminster Gazette.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, discoursing on the House of Commons last night, related a capital story of Disraell. It was during the Russo-Turkish war; and while relations were very strained between England and the Czar a member was indiscrect enough to put a question to Disraeli, whe was then Prime Minister, as to the policy of the Government in the event of the Emperor of Russia doing a certain act.

Members shuddered as Disraeli, with a most funereal face, slowly advanced to the table. The question, he declared in a slow, measured voice, was one of such perlious moment that the hourshle member acted most unwisely in putting it on the paper; yet it was a question of such importance that the only course now open to the Government was to accept the inevitable, and boldly answer. "If," declared Disraeli, "the Emperor takes this step, all I can say is—and I am speaking after a prolonged consultation with my colleagues—the Government will then give the policy they are to pursue their very best commit-